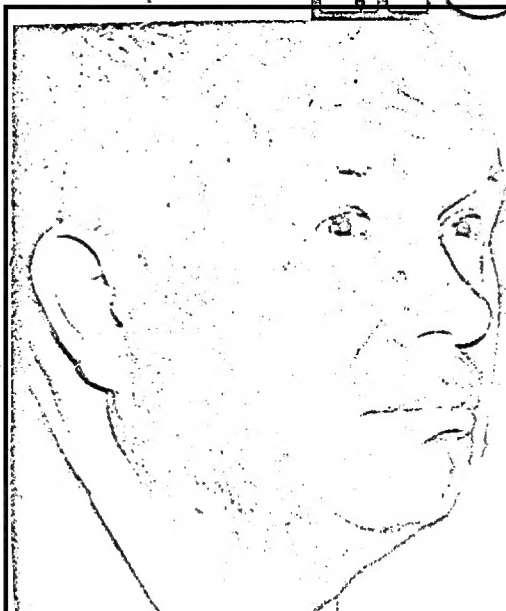


HOW WE FORCED RUSSIA TO

CPYRGHT



It was the biggest, riskiest poker session ever played with the fate of the world as the stakes. Mr. K dealt himself the cards, enough Cuban-based, nuclear-tipped missiles to erase every major U.S. city, then sat back, convinced we were too "soft" to bet our hand. But when a steady-nerved, cool-thinking President of the United States tuned up our armed forces to the very knife-edge of war, the Russian boss suddenly found himself with two impossible choices: call our bluff and get wiped off the map or cash in and go back to the two-bit games in the Kremlin's back room . . .

BACK DOWN OVER CUBA

Continued